



# HAVE A SLIMMER YOUTHFUL FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT, with the amazing new adjustable front panel, controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and PRESTO your mid section is reshaped and your back braced and you look and feel vounger!



### More Up-Lift and Hold-in Power!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waistline to nothingness, no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted - always comfortable!

## Test the ADJUST-O-BELT Up-Lift Principle with Your Own Hands!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you, only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!

## Appear Slimmer, and Feel Better!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, comortany duried year with the control of the contr

figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order costing 2 or 3 times the price. It washes like a dream.

Style: Panty and regular. Colors: Nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle, with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight, but powerfully strong. It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, free better or appear simmer. Sizes 24 to 44 wais. Only



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

# **MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE** VITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full. FREE: New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 242 1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for \$3.98 in size and style check.

size and style cheex. 

Regular. 
Panty. 
Panty. 
Panty. 
C.D. I will pay postage, plus handling. 
I enclose \$3.98. You pay postage, plus handling. 
CHECK SIZE: 
Sm. (25-26). 
Med. (27-28). 
XXL (34-36). 
XXXL (38-40). 
XXXXL (38-40). 
XXXXL (42-44).

Name\_

Address\_

City\_\_\_\_Zone\_\_\_State\_\_\_I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT, I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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IOVELDING, published becoming and copyright, 1955, by Best Spradicated Restorms, Ear. 45 West 45th Steven. New York 19 N. Y. Köndre B. Higsphe, Editor Protection E. Igar, Dissument Messager, Subsectionist (2 issues), 14.20 is single open, 14.10 for single policy and the property of the protection of the protection and the protection of the protection o

REDUCE

# Your Appearance! Look and Feel Like Sixteen Again!

No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold-in power! The Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had



PAST ? -- ETTA NEWTON HAD NO PAST! HOW WOULD YOU FEEL, READER, IF YOU WOKE UP ONE MORNING AND FOUND THAT YOU WERE GET SUFFERING FROM AMMESTAL-THAT YOU HERE GET SUFFERING FROM AMMESTAL-THAT YOU DO NOTE IN THE PAST—NOT FEW OF WHICH YOU'D DONE IN THE PAST—NOT FEW OF PHIND YOU'D MEET GET WHAT YOU'D DONE IN THE PAST—NOT FEW OF PHIND YOU'D LOVED? REUD ETTAS STORY—AND SEE WHAT SHE DARED TO DO! PRESENT



R STORY IS A STORY OF DREAMS, READER...PUL NG DREAMS OF PARADISE! EVERYONE MAS AMS, OF COURSE, BUT NOT EVERYONE MAS THE E UPEA OF PARADISE! —LET'S LOOK INTO A DIMES DWY FACTORY LOFT IN NEW YORK, FOR BXAMPLE RIBUT, YEARNING DREAMS WE FIND





JES, OUR INNER, SECRET MUNGERS ARE ALL RE-IEALED IN DAYDERAMS! KNOW A PERSON'S DREAMS, AND YOU NOLD THAP PERSON'S PULSING HEART IN YOUR HANDS-WHETHER THE DERAMS BE THOSE OR NAPPY OLD AGE, OF YEARNING MOTHERNOOD, OR-AS YOU'LL SEE IF YOU LOOK AT THE NEXT PAGE.













































ERE WAS \$3,000 IN MY POCKET-STILL RANKLED WITHIN MY HEART! BITTERNESS ESS STILL RANKLED WITHIN MY NEART! BITTERNESS SAINST A SHIME, BOOTSTICAL MOVIE IDOL MYN COULD UTYNLESSLY WOUND A WOMAN—AND A DETERMINATION TO WOWN MIMM! IT WAS THE MEW ETTA NEWTON NE MIS GOING TO SEE — AND ADMIRE!



THE NEXT DAY ... " ELSE YOU CAN USE FOR PUBLICITY, MISTER ... HOW YOUR \$3,000 CHANGED A MESSY, BEDRAGGLED LITTLE GIRL INTO THE WOMAN YOURE

IT'S REALLY YOU...AND
...AND YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! WOW...WOTTA
STORY THIS 'LL MAKE!
I CAN SEE THE PICTURE!



NO...IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! YOU... YOU WERE A MOU! ...AND NOW YOU'RE THE LOVELIEST GIRL KIND OF GIRL I'VE ABOUT!

POVERTY COVERED IT

PLEASE ... YOU ... YOU CAN'T WALK NO, PLEASE -- YOU -- YOU CAN'T WALK
OUT OF MY LIFE LIKE THAT -- NOT WHEN
YOU'VE JUST CAPTURED MY HEART!
I'M TRULY SORRY FOR THE THINGE!
SAIP TO YOU -- WON'T YOU LET ME
APOLOGIZE MORE APEQUATELY
ING.
TONIGHT? LET HIM SWAY ME WITH



HIS SMOOTH IT WOULDN'T HURT JUST TO GO OUT WITH

NO THAT NIGHT AT THE PROLUSIVE FAWN CLUR.

TENDER ... THAT NIGHT! AND DLLOWED DATE IN AN ECSTATIC MIGHTLY INLY FOUND MYSELF GLOWING WITH A PPINESS ... AND A STRANGE NEW

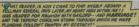
































WHO -- WHO AM I ? BUT -- BUT I DON'T KNOW! MY MINDS -- A TOTAL BLANK! I --I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY MAME OR ANY-THING OUT OF MY PAST! THIS MUST SE WHAT THEY CALL AMMESIA! I'T- I'TS AS IE! WEVER

AS IF I NEWER IN AS IF I NEWER IN AS IF I'VE BEEN AS IF I'VE BEEN AGAIN!

"SLAY THERE STUNNED FOR A MOMENT, FRANTIOALLY TRYING TO FIND "SOME TRACE OF MEMORY IN IN BAPTY MIND--BUT IT WAS LIKE LEAFING THROUGH A BOOK WITH PASS'S COMPLETBLY EMPTY!"





"AMO DESPITS AN EMPTY PAST, I FOUND THE PRESENT BRIGHT AND HAPPY ON THE HOLDENS' LITTLE TOBACCO FARM I E ENJOYED WATCHING CASS AT WORK, ADMIRED ME FRAME OPENIESS, WE CONFIDENT STRENGTH LIT WASN'T LONS BEFORE WE WERE FAST FRIENDS..."



TOTAL THE RETURN OF HEALTH, I PLUNGED INTO MY NEW LIFE - WIFT THE ONLY LIFE I KNEW! UNDER THE TEMPERLY SMILING EYES OF CASE, I THOSE MYSELF INTO A HAPPY ROUND OF FARM CHORES - MAD FOUND MY HEART POUNDING WITH A TURBURH SIGNOWING EXCITEMENT EACH THE I CAUGHT HIM LOOKING AT ME WITH THAT STRANGE, NEADY-MIG EXPRESSION!"



DANN-NOW TRAT THESE LAST THE REALLY SEADY MEMOLIES THE REALLY SEADY MEMOLIES THAT YURKS REALLY MY KIND-THAT YURKS REALLY MY KIND-THAT YURKS REALLY MY KIND-WANTIN THE SY SEES GOVE E HELD YUR IN MY ASNOS THAT POST HIGHT.

STREET WHAT SCY PACT WAS TREAT. - BADRED T HARDON THE WHAT HAD USED ON THE MARK! I LOVED JANON HIS BADRED HAD PACKED CONTEXT. - 1 LOVED JANON HIS BADRED HAD PACKED CONTEXT. - 1 LOVED JANON HIS BADRED HAD PACKED CONTEXT. - 1 LOVED JANON HAD LOVED HAD LOVED



"THE NEXT DAY DAWNED DARK AND GLOGMY, BUT IT COULDN'T REPRESS THE SOARING HAPPINESS IN MY NEART AS I WENT ABOUT MY CHORES IN THE FIELDS! BUT SUDDENLY, AS A SUMMER CITION REPLYS ...."





"Once more the familiar black oblivion the descent into the depths of nothinshess." And them the slow Ascent through the Misty corridors of comscious-Ness, until at last..."



"AND THEN, LIKE A LIGHTMING BOLT SUDDENLY REND-ING THE CURTAIN OF THE PAST AND PLOODING MY MIND WITH THE LIGHT OF REMEMBRANCE ..."





















OF EARTH! THE DUMB FARMER -- HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S NEVER WORN A SUIT BEFORE IN HIS LIFE PROBABLY FEELS MORE AT HOME AMONG HIS









"THAT lie . . . that stupid lie!" Ann could have cried over it, would have cried, if it were not for Gwen Randall's dark eyes, looking at her so searchingly.

"Then you'll be at the Emerald Room tomorrow, won't you, Ann?" Gwen's voice was as searching as her eves.

"Of course, I will," answered Ann.

As she walked away from Gwen, Ann felt the tears, hot and stinging, fill her eyes. She had told that lie so many months ago! Invented it, in order to show Gwen that she, too, was attractive to men, that she, too, had had romance.

For Gwen had been insufferably boastful and arrogant that afternoon, pitying Ann for the quiet life she led. And Ann, driven by some self-protective force, had cried out. "But, Gwen, I've just broken off my engagement. You did know I was engaged, of course? To . . . uh . . . Ray! Ray Ross, the orchestra leader!"

She might have read the name somewhere or seen a poster outside a theater. Ray Ross. And how she embellished that lie, telling Gwen that Ray's career had been too uncertain for any marriage plans, that he had been mad about her and she about him.

And today that stupid lie had caught up with her, for Ray Ross and his orchestra were here! The Emerald Room, Gwen had told her, smiling maliciously. And she had promised to come, to see . . Ray. That stupid lie!

The Emerald Room was a blur to Ann, as she looked unseeingly at the guests, the bandstand. If only this Ray Ross would take sick . . . nothing serious, of course . . . If only she could faint, or pretend that someone was waiting for her. If only she could get out, before. . .

But it was too late. There was Gwen, coming across the floor on the arm of a tall, handsome young man. An unmistakably sophisticated young man, whose eyes were sharp.

"There you are, Ann!" Gwen shrilled, a knife-edge on every word. "I don't have to introduce you two, of course!" Her dark, searching eyes were on Ann's face, quick to catch the blush, the look of pleading.

But the young man said, "Ann! Darling! You're really here!" and took her possessively by the elbow. Gwen's eyes widened in fury as he added, "You'll excuse us, won't you, Miss.... uh..."

Deftly, he steered her across the floor toward a quiet corner. "I... I'm sorry . . ." Ann stammered, gratitude lighting her face.

"Look," he said gently, "you don't have to explain, I got the picture the minute I saw her face . . . and yours! I've seen plenty of her type around. What's our story, Ann, so J can supply any little details she'd like to have?"

"We . . . we were engaged," Ann blushed to the roots of her hair, "but your career came first!"

"Maybe it did," Ray Ross smiled, "but it doesn't any more! Why don't you meet me after the show and we can take up where we were supposed to have left off?"

Ann looked at him and there was no room for panic in her eyes . . . just stardust and romance. "It's a date," she said.

"You mean an engagement!" Ray corrected her.









AMONG THE PUBBLO INDIANS, A GIRL DOESN'T WAIT FOR A YOUNG MAN TO PROPOSE TO NEX. SHE MERELY PICKS OUT THE MAN SHE LIKES AND TBLLS HER PRIVER, WHO THEM MAKES ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE MARRIAGE! THE GROOM RAYELY OBJECTS!



AN DITCH BORDICO, THERE IS A SPECIAL WHO OF MARKRIAGE BY TRICKERY! A GIRL MANG COLORED CLOTHS AND VALUMA REMANENTS ON THE HALLS OF HER HOUSE. INVESILES THE MAN ON BEC LOUNCE TO CHATER, SHITS THE POOR ON HIM.—AND TELLS MIN SHI WANTS TO MARRY! IS HE DECLINES, HE SI GRUSSO TO PAY THE FULL AND HE OF THE MARKHER OF THE PRELIMES, HE SI GRUSSO TO PAY THE FULL MAY HE OF THE MARKHER OF THE MARKHER!!





Was REBELLION -against the cloistered walls of this girls collegeagainst a life too long lacking in excitement, Love! =

WIDE OPEN! FOR YOU!





COME TRUE!











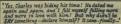


NO, LOVE ISN'T POUND IN BOOKS, MOTHER! AND LIFE ISN'T SERIOUS -- IT'S FUN! I MAJORED IN ARCHAEOLOGY - IN DEAD THINGS - AND NOW I'M ALL OUT FOR BOTH LIFE AND LOVE! SO YOU CAN JUST STOP TALKING THAT WAY ABOUT CHARLES - HE'S THE MAN I WANT! I - I'D MARRY HIM TOMORROW IF HE ASKED ME TO-AND FROM THE WAY HE'S BEEN ACTING.



I\_I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP, THINKING OF HIM!

I KNOW MON'S WRONG! SUKE, HE'S ALWAYS
OUT FOR A GOOD TIME. ALWAYS FULL OF HIFE—
THAT'S WHY I ADDRE HIM SO! BUT I WONDER
—HE HASN'T EVEN KUSSED ME YET! AS IF HE'S
SZING ME UP, WANTING TO MAKE SUKE OF ME FIRST! I GUESS HE'S SERIOUS ABOUT ME!



BABY, WE'VE BEEN GOING TOGETHER A LONG TIME NOW -- AND LITS ABOUT TIME I TOLD YOU THE WAY I FEEL! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS JOINT-- WHERE WE CAN BE



THIS
WAS IT!
It was a refraint
sung by my
beating heart
-a joyous
song of love!
I remamber
the silver
monitientties ogit,
whispering
presse-the
field of his
strong armsties was policing
away myeloing
to a was the
I awaited hie
I awaited hie





Somewhere a bird Saug-FOR THIS WAS MY MOMENT! I felt his Lips upon mine hard, compelling —in all of the Tapture of Springtime formance! He was MY MAN!"



SEE LOCEY, TLAT WAS MEMOREGALE - THE BEEN SULDING UTO THIS - AND WE WINDLE LET ME DOWN! I ANNEW YOU WOULDN'T -THAT'S WAY! I STOPPED OF AT THE AURWAGEN'S THAT'S WAY! I STOPPED OF AT THE AURWAGEN'S EE HE LITTLE PRESENT LI

"It would be what I longed for AN EMGAGEMENT RING! Excitably I pictured it in my mind's eye - Seemed aiready to hear the magic words that would accompany it! Would be say 'MARRY ME, MY OWN! 'Would he ..."

THERE YOU ARE, BABY! NOTHING CHEAP ABOUT GOOD-TIME CHARLIE, EH? THIS'LL SHOW YOU HOW I TAKE CARE OF THE GIRLS I GO FOR!



ONLY A BRACELET!
LISTEN, KIDDO, THIS
LITHE TRINKET SET ME
BACK FIVE HUNDRED
BUCKS-WHOLESALE
ISN'T IT GOOD
ENOUGH
BRAUTIFUL...
BOX YOU'S
BUT 1-1 WAS

RINGUI BRECTING AN ENGAGEMENT RINGU

ENGAGEMENT RING? HEYGO EASY! YOU GOT ME WRONGI'M NOT THE MARRYING KIND!
SURE, I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU
-BUT GET THAT LOVE
STUFF OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

AND NOW THAT WE

UNDERSTAND EACH
OTHER, HOW'S ABOUT
ANOTHER OF THOSE
SUPER KISSES?









from the man who had broken my heart!"











THE REAL PROPERTY. THAT'S THE ANSWER! I USED TO SCORN BOOKS AND THE STUDY OF DEAD CIVILIZATIONS - BUT THE CLOISTERED WALLS OF A COLLEGE WILL BE A HAVEN TO ME NOW! PROFESSORS AREN'T LIKE MOST MEN -- THEY HAVE NO INTEREST IN GIRLS! I'LL ANSWER THAT AD RIGHT NOW!

\* Luckily, my college grades were excellent-and I SOT THE JOB! And when I finally arrived at Professor THE UDB! And when I finally arrived at Professor Ramseys laboratory, he turned out to be exactly... What Id hoped!

I'M GLAP YOU'RE HERE, MISS DURAND! YOU'LL FIND A LAB-COAT IN THE NEXT ROOM . TO WORK CLASSIFYING THESE FOSSILS!

HE'S A FOSSIL, TOO! HE'S COLD, DETACHED, STUDIOUS -THE KIND OF MAN I CAN TRUST TO KEEP STRICTLY TO BUSINESS!

THIS STILLE A

MAY BE DULL

TO SOME GIRLS

A REFUGE -

But as I came to know the professor better, I realized that his detached alcofness existed only on the surface. BUT TO ME IT'S that beneath it he was warm, human,

SAFETY THAT'S AN EXCELLENT PROTECTION! MICROSCOPIC FOSSIL ANALYSIS YOU'VE JUST DONE, MISS DURAND! YOU'RE AN AMAZING YOUNG GIRL - AN A PLEASURE

kind!"

HE'S A PLEASURE -TO BE WITH! HE'S SERIOUS AND CONSIDERATE- NOT LIKE CHARLES! - HEY, GO EASY, ELAINE ---COMPARING HIM WITH CHARLES IS A PANGEROUS BUSINESS! IT

FALLING FOR HIM, TOO

"And as the busy days flew by, my opinions of Laurence Ramsey turned out to be 100 percent correct! He was an

authority on Egyptian archaeology

- and in anything less than years old!"

LUCKY THIS CAVE WAS NEARBY HE ... HE'S WHEN THAT STORM BURST! SO GENTLE

PLEASE TAKE DOWN THESE LECTURE NOTES, MISS DURAND!

DYNASTY, UNDER THE KINGS

KHA'SEKHEMUI AND ZOSER.

THE PYRAMID OF SAKKARA

WAS BUILT. THE TOMB

OF ZOSER HAS BEEN

UNCOVERED, BUT NOT

PRINCESS

THAT OF THE FABULOUS

SAKKARA ..

.. IN THE THIRD EGYPTIAN

HERE - YOU'RE SOAKED AND TENDER! AND SHIVERING! LET HE'D MAKE A ME PUT MY JACKET WONDERFUL AROUND YOUR LUCKY GIRL! AND HE'S ONE MAN A GIRL CAN



"Then, one day - A SUDDEN, CRUSHING BLOW!

T'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO DISPENSE WITH YOUR SERVICES, MISS DURAND! I'M LEAVING ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION TO EGYPT NEXT LEAVING? WEEK! WE'VE JUST RECEIVED SOME NEW INFORMATION WHICH

-DHHH! MAY LEAD TO THE DISCOVERY OF PRINCESS SAKKARA'S TOMB!



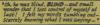
I tried hesping a tight check-rein on my heart but the weeks that followed interest in Laurence Ramsey! The work Suddenly enchanting\_ especially the field trips

I took with him!"









IT'S NOT THE HEAT -- IT'S THE COLD! YOUR COLDNESS! I'VE DIED EACH DAY, WAITING FOR YOU TO REALIZE WHAT'S IN MY HEART! DON'T YOU KNOW I CAME BECAUSE IT'S YOU I COULDN'T STAY NAY FROM ?

ELAINE! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! I-I DIDN'T REALIZE -



\*No - it COULDN'T be real - that tender light in his eyes! The feel of his arms about me -- it was

Closer he came to me - CLOSER and then --

mething out of a longing dream!

"Where was it now-the gentle hiss I had yearned for? Instead, I found myself flung aside -

forgotten - " WHAT-PRINCESS A TOMB! SAKKARA'S TOMB! AND HE SHOW ME- PREFERS IT SHOW ME- PREFERS IT
QUICKLY! TO ME! AND
THAT'S THE MAN
I HAD MOPED WAS

MAN WHOSE LOVE

HE'S - TALKING

TO HER - ALMOST

AS IF HE EXPECTS

\*Forlorn, like a pathetic shadow, I followed Laurence into the dim, musty sepulchre! And something there quickened my pulse

with a dread, nameless terror!" PRINCESS OF THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT - THE LONG-LOST TOMB OF THE PRINCESS OF LOVE! THE LOVE! HE DOESN'T KNO IFGENDS SAY A SECRET THE MEANING FMRALMING FORMULA WAS OF THE WORD! USED ON HER TO PRESERVE HER BEAUTY -- AND IF THEY'RE RIGHT, SHE SHOULD BE IN A REMARKABLE STATE OF PRESERVATION WHEN WE TAKE HER OUT OF THAT MUMMY CASE!

"The unwinding of the munmy's bandages Commenced-and once again that terror sent a

strange, instinctive foreboding chill through me! What lay beneath these mustr

Wrappings! What fateful Sight. hidden by the centuries. Would be disclosed?

GREAT HEAVENS! IT-IT'S ALMOST AS IF SHE'S ALIVE -- AND WHAT UNEARTHLY BEAUTY! 3,000 YEARS DEAD - AND SHE STILL STIRS ME AS NO LIVING

HER TO RISE AND CLASP HIM IN HER ARMS! AS IF SHE WERE WOMAN COULD!
PRINCESS OF
LOVE-YES, I CAN
SEE WHY THEY ALIVE -- AND I, DEAD!

CALLED YOU THAT!

"Yes, to him I WAS dead! Something Sinister and Satanic had Spized his Soul - some ancient magic had erased ME from his

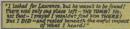
consciousness Sleep that night was filled with auntino dreams hope to compete with the exotic loveliness of a PRINCESS OF LOVE out of the past?"



\*But morning's bright light had brought a calmer, Saner attitude -

IT'S RIDICULOUS - THINKING THAT A WOMAN DEAD FOR THIRTY CENTURIES COULD POSSIBLY BE ANYONE'S RIVAL! LOVE IS ONLY FOR THE LIVING - AND LAURENCE WAS ABOUT TO SAY HE LOVED ME BEFORE THE TOMB WAS UNCOVERED! I-I GUESS HE WAS JUST OVERCOME WITH EMOTION AT HIS MOMENTOUS





THAT FACE -- THAT RAVISHING FACE! IF ONLY I COULD HAVE LIVED IN YOUR TIME, SAKKARA! BUT IT'S AS IF YOU'RE LIVING NOW - AND YOU AND I ARE TOGETHER!

MUST BE CRAZY! COME FROM THE DEAD!

LAURENCE! YOU ... YOU

MOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT LIKE THIS I SHOULD NEVER MANE BROUGHT A GIDDY CHILD LIKE YOU ON THIS TRIP-AND NOW I SEE YOU TRICKED ME INTO TAKING YOU! YOU HAVE NO REAL FEELING FOR THE ROMANCE OF LONG-DEAD CIVILIZATIONS!

SME WAS A WOMAN - BUT

YOU'RE SHALLOW

HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT LIKE THIS?

T-T GUESE WIRE RIGHT I HAVE MADEA

FOOL OF MYSELE



"I tried fighting down the rising note of hysteria

T heard in my voice, but the anguished pain in my heart was too overwhelmine:

The wild words spilled out a in an torrent!

DUGHT YOU WERE WARM HUMAN, AUVE -- BUT NOW I SEE YOU'VE BEEN DEAD ALL YOUR LIFE WITHOUT KNOWING IT! I LOVED YOU -- YES, I LOVED YOU -- BUT YOUR COLD HEART REFUSED TO SEE THAT THERE COULD BE A REAL WOMAN IN

THESE DAYS, TOO! I WANTED TO OFFER YOU A HEART THAT WAS BEATING, PULSING WITH LOVE-BUT YOU PREFERRED TO WORSHI ONE THAT'S BEEN

DEATH-



YES, YOU'RE DEAD. SHE'S DEAD ... AND WERE DEAD! FLAINE WAIT--COME BACK!

COME BACK? It was the furthest thing from my thoughts! I had to get oticing the mounting Whistle of the winds...

IT-IT'S LIKE A GALE! THAT AWFUL FLYING SAND EVERY-WHERE --- CAN'T SEE HERE I'M GOING ---

"The whole world had turned dark! I was lost in a howling nightmare-in the heart of one of Egypt's sudden and terrible sand storms! And I know that there was no scape - that it was certain death to be caught out in the open in this raging inferno!"



Finally, I could stage ... and stumbled helpla stimulus Sends / Once and then sank back as a s realization hit me ...





in a dream, I felt strong ace above me...



"I didn't dare believe we would make it, but I was content-let it end this way, in the arms of the man I loved!" CAN'T BREATHE ... BUT WE'RE CLOSER! JUST



WHAT - LEAVE ME

JUST WHEN YOU

BROUGHT ME TO



Safe - but I felt no reatitude for this safety! Yas, I was to live -- BUT FOR WHAT?

How could I ever know riness again tha desolated eart-when the man in the long-fl

YOU SAVED ME -- IT'S BECAUSE YOU FELT I WAS YOUR RESPONSI-MY SENSES WHEN BILITY! WELL, DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE OFF YOUR HANDS REALIZED HOW NOW - I'LL LEAVE YOU TO MUCH I NEED YOU. YOUR PRINCESS SAKKARA AND LOVE YOU? AND NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

-- I SHOULD THANK YOU ---

BUT I CAN'T! I KNOW WHY





"Yes, LOVE IS FOR THE LIVING! His enraptured kiss, thrilling me to the very core of my being, told me that the evil grip of the past had been broken forever - that ahead lay only THE EW life and LOVE!

# Tollow the LEADER

I T WAS not her kind of party, at all. Too much drinking and the kind of talk that made her flush uncomfortably. No, these were not people that she liked or admired, thought Irene Davis, as Ralph Porter went to collect her hat, coat and bag from the hostess.

How had she gotten into something like this? Loneliness, maybe. Or fear of loneliness. Irene was a newcomer to town and anxious for friends. That was why she had accepted an invitation from a girl she hardly knew.

Ralph was helping her into her coat now, managing to touch her cheek lightly with his fingers.

Out in the street. Irene felt better, but not much. True, she had left that fast, loud set behind her. But what about him? What about Ralph Porter? There was no doubt he was handsome and clever, and his quick smile made her feel happy.

"Yes. I like him . . . very much." Irene thought, stealing a quick look at her escort's profile. "But I'm not the kind of girl he knows . . . the kind he expects me to be. He. thinks I'm like those girls back there—and I'm not!"

Her heart began to throb as her house came into view. Would he take her in his arms, try to kiss her on this, their first meeting? And if she refused, would he ever see her again?

"This is where I live, Ralph." she said abruptly, as though trying to put a quick finish to the evening. "Thanks for seeing me home."

"Oh, now, wait a minute. That's a mighty quick brush-off," he objected.

His arms were around her, his lips very close to hers. Irene felt panic and joy, mingling somehow in an unexplained way. And then, putting her hands on his chest, she pushed Ralph away.

"I'm sorry," she said. "Good night."
Tipping his hat, Ralph turned to go.
He was half-way down the steps, when a
strong impulse seemed to flood Irene,
"Ralph! Come back!"

He ran lightly up the steps and stood looking down at her, a question in his eyes. Irene could feel her face turning pink and warm as she looked squarely into Ralph's face.

"This doesn't mean that I wouldn't like to see you again," she said.

There was that wonderful smile again, only this time, there was warmth in it. "I think I understand what you're trying to tell me. Irene," he said. "Care to venture a movie with me? Say Wednesday night? Or bowling on Saturday? Or the dance next week?"

"Any of them! All of them!" Irene

"You've got yourself a deal," he said. And then, before she could move away. he kissed her, sweetly and lightly on the cheek. "You're the kind of girl I admire," he whispered.

, From the window of her room, Irene watched him, until he turned the corner and was out of sight. What a wonderful discovery she had made! A girl didn't have to follow the leader, if she thought the leader was wrong! No brief success, no loss of self-respect was worth it!

A girl could be herself . . . and still find a man to love!







"THE \$18,000 J'D GOTTEN FOR THE FARM SPELLED RICHES TO ME! WITH SOARMS MEART, I DECIDED TO SPLURGE ON MY WRST PLUNGE INTO REAL LIFE! I BOUSHT EXPENSIVE CLOTHES, MIRED FOR A\_ROOM AT THE MOST EXCLUSIVE MOTEL...."



"I MASSATT SOUNS TO BE AFRAID OF LIFE---I WAS SOUNS TO WELCOME IT WITH OPEN ARMET I FILL ASLEEP TO SWEET VISIONS THAT NISHT----AND SMALL MONDER; FOR I MUNICERSEEP FOR THE LOVE AND AFFECTION TO BEEN OPENVIED OF ---- AND EVERY FIBER OF ANY BEING CRIED OUT YEARNINGLY FOR MY ORBAMS TO BEDOME FEALTY!"











"PHERE WILS A CONTAGIOUS AIR OF EXCITEMENT AT THE TRACK THAT MONIFED TO MY HEAD LIKE PRAGRONT WINE! AND ME WAS AT MY SIDE—THIS SUMME, SOPHISTICATED MAN WHO WAS A STRANGER.—YET I FELT AS IF I'D KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS!"



""" E DID---AND LEARNED THAT WE BOTH REVELED IN THE TINGLING THRILLS OF NEW YORK---AND IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY, TAND CLIMITON FARMSHOW THE TURNED OUT TO BE THE KIND OF MAN I'D ALWAYS LONGED FOR---STRANGELY ENCHAMMING, THEODBINGLY INTERGUING!"



MUMA, THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST
ONE
THE COULD-MON THAT I'VE GUE I'M
MOT JUST INFATUATED WITH YOU'T
CENTURIES WHEN YOU'RE AWAY!

CENTURIES WHEN YOU'RE AWAY!



"S COULDN'T HELP MYSELF ... NOR KEEP FROM RE-SPONDING TO HIS IMPETUOUS KISSES! THIS WAS NO MISTAKE! THERE WAS NO DOUSTING MIS SINCER-ITY ... ULST AS MY THROBBING HEART LEFT NO DOUBT THAT THIS WAS IT ... THIS WAS TRUE LOVE!







"TWICE I HAD LOVED -- AND TWICE, SUFFERED SIES, I'D ASKED FOR IT -- I'D LET IM NIMICENT, BAGER HEART OPEN TO ALL THE CRUEL STABS OF THIS UGLY WROU. -- BUT NOW I WOULD CLOSE MY HEART TO LOVE FOREVER!"

I.-- I'LL NEVER LET MYSELF BE HURT AGAIN! I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE .-- WITH MEN!



FOR WORK ... AND SO ... "
YOU'LL SERVE AS RECEPTIONIST.

YOU'LL SERVE AS RECEPTIONIST,
MISS HENDRICKS!BUT THERE'LL
BE QUITE A BIT OF FILING WORK
TO BE DONE AFTER HOURS,
FOR WHICH YOU'LL BE



BUT WITH ENWINDER FOLLOWED,
I LEARNED THAT WARREN SECHNICH WAS JUST THAT ALL MEN'
SERBLOT DIE "A MOUT LITTLE OU HE KNOW) THOUGH DAT!
MES CANE LAND WING MEN'T CONE TO BE LET OT THE
SULGIOITER A THEORY THAN I
MC CLERTS HAVE BEEN PROFINGS
MC CLEY COMPLIANT HAVE
RELARCES ROUT I'M NEW
RECEPTIONET - I'M NEW
RECEPTIONET - I'M NEW













FLAMING BRAND OF EGSTASY EMPORALY SEARCH AV LIPS, SET AV REART AREA! HOWER BEFORE MAD I SENSED A RAPTURE LIKE THIS ... THE FELLING WITHIN HE THAT CHIEF OUT THIS ALL LISE MAD BEEN FRUSE ... BUT THIS, AT LONG LIST, WAS TRUE

BUT SUDDENLY CAME THE STABBING MEMORY OF PREVIOUS BETRAYALS, MAK-ING ME BREAK AWAY FROM HIS EMBRACE WITH DESPERATE FRIGHT! TWICE BEFORE MY HEART IND BEEN SHATTERED...

MY HEART HAD BEEN SHATTERED.... DARED I RISK A THIRD TRAGEDY?

I...I DIDN'T
WANT THIS TO
HAPPEN! I...
I WON'T BE
DECEIVED
AGAIN BY

BUT I LOVE
YOU, DARLING!
IT'S NOT PER PING!
I'M OFFERING!
YOU --- BUT
MARRIAGE!

ARRIAGE! HIS WORDS STRUC AT THE SHACKLES OF FEAR AMD BOUR THAT HAD BOUND ME -- POINTED THE WAY TO SHEER GLADNESS!"

THEN...THEN
I CAN SAY
IT! I LOVE
YOU ...
WARREN
... WITH
ALL MY

ON... LET'S ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGE MENT TO THE WHOLE





TIM GAD YOUNG BAOKS IT SO NY SULL ARADIN'S TIS TRUST THAT YOU THE PROPERTY AND THE PROPERTY AND THE PROPERTY THAT YOU DON'T THE SENT THAT YOU DON'T THE SENT THAT YOU DON'T THE SENT THE STEET STEET A MOMENT!



TITIOUGHT BROUGH OF YOUR MAPPINES, MARDEN TO INVESTIGATE YOUR WILLIAM -- THE YERY DAY I TO INVESTIGATE YOUR WILLIAM -- THE YERY DAY I TO INVESTIGATE YOUR ARRANGE SHOP THEY YOU -- KEEP GERET HEE CHEAP, SOCROTO LOVE AFAIRS HIM GLA ROMAN, A CONNETCE DEMEZZLER -- TOUT AND PRIGHT-FIVE -- AND WITH NO OUR KINOWS HOW MANN OTTMES! SHE'S LIGHT ACTIES YOUR AND AND THE YOUR HOWNEY, DRIVING YOUR SHOWS HOW AND YOUR SHOWS HOW THEY YOUR AND YOUR SHOWS HOW THEY YOUR HOWNEY, DRIVING YOUR SHOWS HOW THEY YOUR THEY HAVE THEY YOUR THEY HAVE THEY YOUR THEY HAVE THEY YOUR THEY HAVE THEY YOUR T





\* S RAN --- FLED FROM THAT SOENE OF ANGLISH, SOBBINS MY PAIN AND GDIEG OUT TO THE INNUESDING STAPE!



T DEFICUED MY DOCKLON ... FARED "23 RESIGNED MY POSITION --- FACED THE EMPTY, POSOLATE DAYS AHEAD! SOMETHING WITHIN ME WAS MORTALIN WIDT -- SOMETHING WHICH DIED AT THE SIGHT OF A NEWSPAPER ITEM WEEKS LATER!



BY WAS THEN THAT I KNEW MY HEART CTILL DOCCRECED THE CRAPP OF LIFE!

SHE POUGHT FOR HIM IN HER OWN DIRTY WAY AND RUINED MY MARRIAGE! WHY CART I DO THE SAME... BY MAKING HIM LISTEN TO THE TRATY I WHEL FIGHT FOR HIM... BECAUSE MY LOVE IS WORTH FIGHTING FOR ... EVEN DYING FOR!







































LOVE MR. AND MRS. SEDGMIC ARE GOING TO HAVE FOR THE REST OF THEIR GLORIOUSLY WERE WILLING TO ABANDON ME TO
DEATH --- AS LONG AS YOU
COULD SAVE YOURSELF! NO,
THERE'S ONLY ONE
PERSON HERE WHO KNOWS MEANING OF COURAGE AND TENDS LOVE



1 WAS A FOOL TO BELIEVE HER-

LOVE COULD HAVE SAVED ME ..

AND THAT'S THE ONLY KIND OF



BUST ANOTHER STORY BOOK ENDING, YOU'RE THINKING, READE HARDLY ... BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY ACTUALLY HAPPENED! AND IF YOU'VE EVER MADE MISTAKES IN LOVE ... IF YOUR HUNGRY HEART HAS LED YO INTO PITTELLS ... THEN JUST RE-MEMBER MY STORY ... MY HAPPY ENDING ... MY TRUE ROMANCE



ST WILL TAKE A LITTLE TIME TO MEND THAT BROKEN HEART, BUT YOU'RE THE GIRL WITH PLENTY OF TIME-WOW THAT THE PHONE HIS STOPPED BUZZING FOR YOU'S AND THE FIRST RULE IS, DON'T SPEND ALL YOUR TIME MOONINS AROUND, HOPING HE'LL CALL YOU!



DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO WRITE HIM ... DON'T THROW YOURSELF AT HIM AND BEG HIM TO RETURN TO YOU!



DON'T DROWN YOUR SORROW BY SUDDENLY PUTTING ON A BIES CATHINS ACE WITH SOME BOY YOU DON'T REALLY CARE FOR! IT WON'T POOL ANYBODY, WON'T CURE YOUR HEARTBREAK AND WON'T BE FAIR TO THE NEW DATE!



HONEST WITH YOURSELF --- YOUR ROMANCE PINS FECT, WAS IT 3 TRY TO PROFIT BY THE MISTAL

> HAT DID I DO THAT MADE HIM LEAVE MET I ... I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE TOO NASGING AND BOSSY -- AND I WAS LATE FOR MY PATES WITH HIM -- AND MAYES I TRIED TO MONOPOLIZE HIM



ONT MOAN OR TALK ABOUT YOUR BROKEN HEART ... AND PRETTY SOON ITEL STOP BEING A TOPIC OF CONVERSATION, AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL BEGIN TO FORGET YOU'VE BEEN MLTEP!

THE WAY, WHAT ER HAPPENED BE EN YOU AND HENRY OW COME THE

OH, NOTHING REALLY HAPPENED -- IF IT'S A WOMAN'S PRIVILEGE TO CHANGE HER MIND, IT'S ALSO A MAN'S !... BESIDES, IT'S ALL ANCIENT HISTORY BY NOW!



DON'T BECOME A HERMIT AND STAY HOME NURSING Y OUNDED PRIDE! TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO AN ID PARTIES --- BECHISE WHO KNOWS? --- YOUR REAL ROMANCE MAY BE WAITING JUST AROUND THE CON FOR YOU? SAY, I NOTICED

YOU THE MOMENT YOU WALKED INTO THIS PARTY-IT'S AS IF THE WHOLE PLACE SUPPENLY LIT UP! WHERE HAVE W BEEN ALL MY LIFE ?

GOLLY, HE'S HAND SOME!

I.I DON'T KNOW ... I MUST HAVE BEEN IN ALL THE WROIPLACES ... IF I NEVER MET YOU BEFORE!





MEN YOU'RE OUT ROMANCING WITH THE NEW LIGHT OF IR LIFE, AND MEET THE OLD PLANE WHO'D JULTED YOU, DO CORDIAL AND FRIENDLY--OR YOUR DATE WILL BEGIN TO YOU'RE HARD AND SPITEFUL!



AND IF YOUR NEW ROMANCE TURNS OUT YO BE YOUR TRU ROMANCE, AT LEAST YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THIS TIME AND YOU WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES AGAIN!



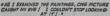




IN MY HEART!
... NEXT
MORNING,
I WENT TO THE
CITY WITH
MY FIANCE.
HOSMER VAN
SCHUYLER,
TO BUY SOME
PAINTINGS
FOR DUR

FUTURE HOME.













THE NEXT FEW DAYS, I CONCENTRATED ON PLANS FOR THE WEDDING -- TRYING TO SHAKE JAN BREWSTER OUT OF MY MIND! BUT ONE MORNING ... \*







\* IT WAS MIDHIGHT MAGIC, FOR THEN I WAS IN HIS ARMS - KNOWING THAT I WAS EXPERIENCING FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE ECSTACY OF REAL LOVE!



TYES, I WENT HOME DANCING ON A CLOUD -- BUT WHAT I FOUND



KNOW WHERE SHE MOTHER, YOU GO TO BED! WAS! THE CHAUFFEUR HOSMER, GO HOME! --PENELOPE, EXPLAIN
THIS UNFORGIVABLE
BEHAVIOR -- AND TELL
ME ABOUT TOLD ME -- SHE HAD HIM TAKE HER TO THAT ARTIST IN GREENWICH AN ARTIST THIS MAN! HEAVEN HELP 103 US ALL!

FALTERINGLY, I STAMMERED OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED FATHER'S FACE WAS LIVID WITH RAGE ...

WE SENT YOU TO THE MOST SELECT FINISHING I DIDN'T DO SCHOOLS - GAVE YOU THE COSTLIEST ANYTHING COMING-OUT PARTY - ARRANGED FOR WRONG! YOU TO MARRY HOSMER VAN SCHUYLER! I DIPN'T! BUT AND YOU DISHONOR ME, DISGRACE ME! 1-I DON'T LOVE ME. OLIVER I CAN'T DEJOHN! MARRY HIM!

PENELOPE, YOU'LL MARRY HOSMER AS ARRANGED! AND IF YOU EVER SO MUCH AS SEE THAT -- THAT ARTIST AGAIN, I'LL SEE THAT YOU SUFFER FOR IT TILL YOUR DYING DAY!

" I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CRIED, YEARNING FOR JAN'S SOOTHING VOICE AND GENTLE TOUCH! DEATHLY AFRAID TO OPPOSE MY FATHER, 1 FINALLY RESIGNED MYSELF TO THE FATE AHEAD OF ME! WITH HEAVY HEART, I WROTE A NOTE TO JAN ...

































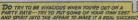














BUT DON'T MAKE YOURSELF AGGRESSIVELY CON-SPICUOUS JUST BECAUSE YOU WANT OTHERS TO PAY ATTENTION TO YOU! DON'T TRY TO BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY V WATCH ME MERELY BY DOING THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD THINK OF DOING-I'M GOING TO THEY MAY BE IN BAP TASTE! WHAT AN EXHIB BORE! SHE'S TO THIS PARTY!

DO TAKE AN INTEREST IN YOUR DATE'S WORRIES IF HE APPEARS TO BE GLOOMY OR TROUBLED! IT'LL PROBABLY MAKE HIM FEEL BETTER JUST TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT HIS PROBLES ON THE PELS YOU'RE GENUMELY SYMPATHETIC. IT'LL DRAW HIM CLOSER TO YOU!

I--- I MIGHT AS WELL! I WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, FRANK? YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT-DIDN'T BEFORE BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T BE EVER'S ON YOUR MIND! INTERESTED!

DON'T INDULGE IN SELF-CENTERED GRIPING ABOUT YOUR PETTY COMPLAINTS WHEN OUT ON A DATE ... OR HEYL START

PIPE DOWN FOR A AND WHEN THAT WAITER SPILLED THE COFFEE ON MY DRESS, I WAS SIMPLY FURIOUS! EVERYONE, SIMPLY EVERYONE TURNED COUPLE OF MINUTES GRIPE, GRIPE, GRIPE TO STARE AT ME --- I WAS NEVER SO HUMILIATED IN ALL MY LIFE

DO SHOW AN INTEREST IN YOUR DATE'S HOBBIES WHEN IN INVESTIGATION OF HOME SO YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM. IN YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM. IN YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM. CAUSE HE'LL LOVE YOU'RE. STANKED HE'LL LOVE YOU'RE.



DON'T LAUGHT OR SHEER AT HIS INTERESTS, JUST SE CAUSE THEY DON'T HAPPEN TO BE THE GAME AS YOUR --- OR HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER MEART-INTEREST



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